

SOCIETY

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classe, trimmed with blue and white check; the boys' costumes are solid blue, with brown patches at knees and on back of trousers.

The Reilly is danced by young ladies dressed as pink and white roses. It is a slow kind of lancers with a great deal of bowing.

In the barn dance 100 children and young people take part. The girls from 13 to 18 wear poppy suits and dance with boys in sunflower suits, and barnyard maids dance with boys of 10 to 14 dressed as roosters.

The butterfly dance is by girls only, and is lovely, with the queen butterfly as the center of interest.

Besides these, there will be general dancing in which the ladies will represent flowers.

A NEW HAT STORY—AND ON A PENSACOLA WOMAN, TOO!

A brand new hat story—and one in which a Pensacola woman almost figured to her great and lasting sorrow, yesterday, is going the rounds locally, and is being duly appreciated by every one excepting, perhaps, the lady herself.

Yesterday a well dressed woman with an elaborate sort of hat walked into a downtown store, and began proceedings after the usual fashion of ladies on shopping sprees.

As she priced this and that, and received lots of useless and varied information on things that she didn't want, never HAD wanted, and probably never will, a bystander, who had been watching her, suddenly decided that something was wrong with the aforesaid hat. A well defined little column of actual smoke in fact, was wafting itself around the crown in a manner entirely too promiscuous for ladies hats, and moreover, there was a smell of something burning.

The lady kept on shopping serenely. Finally the suspense grew a trifle too much for the observant bystander, who said, in quite a matter of fact sort of way—in order not to start any riot or fire stampede or anything, you see, "Madam, your hat's on fire!" Needless to say, the brief warning was sufficient.

That hat came off in probably the quickest speed record of its fair young life, and sure enough, the straw and silk and so on was smoldering! A good sized hole having been eaten in the material.

Cigar ashes might have been the cause—lots of things might have served as very reasonable reasons why—but explanations of any sort fairly pale when the proposition hobs up as to what that particular lady would have done if the blaze had not been extinguished in time to prevent her from sailing serenely down Palafox street in a fair breeze of wind.

Words fall us—and we're believing in luck again!

It is in time of sudden mishap or accident that Chamberlain's Liniment can be relied upon to take the place of the family doctor, who cannot always be found at the moment. Then it is that Chamberlain's Liniment is never found wanting. In cases of sprains, cuts, wounds and bruises Chamberlain's Liniment takes out the soreness and drives away the pain.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Henry Yonge and daughter, Dorothy, have returned from New York.

Mrs. F. R. Meade is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Greenside, at Annapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Garfield, who spent the summer at Turner's camp, have returned to the city.

Mrs. C. J. Elmore has returned from several days' visit at Gadsden, Ala.

Mrs. Frank Thippen and daughter, who have been visiting relatives here, have returned to their home in Montgomery.

Valerie, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Simpson Reese, is very ill.

Mrs. W. S. Pierce, of Washington, D. C., is a guest of her niece, Miss Cary Abercrombie.

Mrs. W. H. Watson is a guest of her parents in Marianna.

Mr. F. R. Meade left last night for Washington, where he will join Mrs.

MAY BE COFFEE That Causes all the Trouble.

When the house is a-fire, it's like a body when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act—delay is dangerous—remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," says a Kansas lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet, I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. I paltered with my appetite and of course yielded to the temptation to drink more. At last I got so bad that I made up my mind I must either quit the use of coffee or die."

"Everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered severely almost all the time with palpitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone—my heart seemed that I feared it would stop beating. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me to panting. I slept but little and suffered from rheumatism."

"Two years ago I stopped using the coffee and began to use Postum, and from the very first I began to improve. It worked a miracle! Now I can eat anything and digest it without trouble. I sleep like a baby, and my heart beats full, strong and easily. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me. I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept drugging with coffee." "There's a Reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Printzess



Some Straight Talk on Everything to Wear

Our Fall stock is now complete and our displays are interesting every well-dressed man and woman in the city. Our buyers have been careful in their selections, and we were never more capable of meeting the demands of the people in Everything to Wear.

Our Dry Goods and Notion Department

presents a showing of high-grade Dress Goods in every fabric of the season's weave, along with the others, which tried and true through long acquaintance, have proved so satisfactory. Hand-some Bengalines, Morays, the famous Priestly goods, etc., make our Fall display a thing of beauty, indeed, just now. Flashing Passementeries, jet and beaded trimmings, are the things for this sort of material, and we have them.

Our line of elegant Neckwear, artistic and practical notions, our Ribbons, our Gloves, and the other features in this department were never more carefully chosen. We have elegant lines in women's high-grade Hosiery and Underclothing for the coming season.

In the Clothing and Shoe Department.

Our line of fine dress and practical Shoes for men, women and children is the best in the city. We pay special attention to the ease and fit, consider the developing foot of the child, and are altogether conscientious in our desire that everything may be thoroughly satisfactory.

We carry in our line of Men's Clothing the famous Schloss Bros. brand and others. These clothes, well made, durable and entirely satisfactory, have already found favor with the practical man.

Our Hats and Caps for men and boys have always attracted attention. It's a habit with them.

In the Ready-to-Wear Section

Our two and three-piece Suits, Military Capes, separate Skirts and handsome Waists are a delight in themselves. We want you to come and see and select a garment just for one "try-on." You will find the reason in the mirror, reflecting a fit and distinction that will surprise you. At collar, shoulders, hips and front you'll find our garments fit without a wrinkle. You can't help but get the right style, for they're all individual, representing the art and skill of the most expert designing staff in the world. Ask for them. You'll be pleased.

Watson, Parker & Reese Co.

Everything to Wear.

Meade. They will proceed to New York for a short visit.

Mr. Robert Teumler is in New Orleans, the guest of friends.

Mr. Gunter Elmore is home from Gadsden, Ala., where he attended the McLaughlin-Mitchell wedding.

Miss Elma McClung, of McDavid, who has been receiving medical treatment here, has returned to her home.

Miss Helen Lewis, of the Lewis House, has returned home after a two month's visit in Chicago and points in northern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Cleveland Griffin are the proud parents of a fine baby boy, who arrived Friday night.

DRAWING AND PAINTING.

Miss Chandler's fall classes in Drawing and Painting will begin Saturday, October 2nd, 9 a. m. to 11 p. m. Tuesday, October 5th, 3:30 p. m. Studio 114 West Chase St. Phone 1540. Ladies' classes formed if desired.

THE PASSING PARADE.

Sometimes it is refreshing and profitable to sweep the horizon and see what the word "fashion" indicates in a general sense—to summarize as it were. Now, generally speaking, everybody knows what is "in style." Many a variation in last season's routine occurs, yet in general the keynote is still the "straight line," or, to be more definite, "simplicity and slenderness." The panner is in evidence and interferes with the "straight line" in a gentle and unobtrusive sort of way, being itself, even when draped, held quite closely to the figure. The size and shape of the panniers vary with each new model. Sometimes the greatest length is in front, sometimes at the sides. Sometimes it is shortest in the back, but usually is given the effect of length and by a backward sloping line or by an elongated effect of drapery. The panner is accountable no doubt for the feather-boned skirt. The panner falls in graceful fullness from the waist and is looped over a band of passementerie. Where this puff occurs the boning is placed so that the lines of the drapery shall fall at exactly the right angle and present just the grace of sweep required. Speaking of draperies and panniers, did any one ever see so many modes of garniture or discover so many methods of festooning by means of passementerie, gew-gaws, jet, jewel effects and what not? It is quite barbaric in fact, but of course adapted very skillfully to civilization. The combination of soft materials, too, is carried out with an unusual degree of novelty. Messaline foundations are draped with overdresses of chiffon of the same or another shade and the latter is charmingly and closely braided. It is knotted and draped here and there under a metal, jewel-bedecked buckle.

A certain imported costume that presents one of the decided season types is made up in soft yellowish tan

silk. The corsage fits closely and is narrowed in at the waist; by effects of narrow side pieces and converging darts and comes to a point in front and back. From this corsage the skirt falls full and only because of its extreme softness it preserves some semblance to the "straight line" so much desired. It has been suggested that gathers and the overdresses might destroy the "straight" effect, but that is, so far, not the case

—at least, generally speaking. The gown in question, however, is trimmed—as to skirt, not at all—as to waist, with soft rolling revers or collar, over which falls a soft, spidery lace, having a straight edge—instead of a scallop or ornamental finish—and this seems to blend in with and give character and quaintness to the entire design.

The people who are responsible for millinery beguiled us a short time

ago into the belief that hats would be totally different and much more sensible this season than hitherto. Well, it cannot be said that they are rigidly and uncompromisingly large and interfering as they have been, but they are still prominent features of a modern costume. The hairdressing will soon modify them, for they require the enormous coiffure. However, the change has not really been declared. It is a happy prospect that

hair is taking normal lines again even if "in a roundabout way" and though every sensible individual hopes for a more sensible and becoming hat than has in too many cases fallen to the lot of woman, still it is not possible to refrain from pleading for a good, generous "large hat," one with swing and lines. Never in the history of feminine headgear has the large hat of the right kind been unappreciated. It is always becoming and modifying to the harsher lines of any face. The blended coloring also has this softening effect.

Against a purple gray of autumn sky The ancient oak tree reaches mighty arms— A restless breathing and a sigh drawn deep He tosses like a giant in his sleep. The sigh grows vocal 'mid the sear brown leaves, The oak of summer glory dreams and grieves.

The oak tree does not dream alone of past flashes of sun-touched color for all are sharing alike in the veiled hazy hues that are suggested by distant autumn atmospheres. Who but the grave old oak would mourn, for is there not a sweet and peaceful something in the mellow ripeness, days that soothe the restless spirit of the world?

McMillan is a man, you see, Who WILL HAVE bargain fits: Fine Cross Barred Muslin cheap, will make One of the doggedest hits!

FINE CROSS BARRED MUSLIN TO-MORROW, 10 YARDS FOR 45c.

For goodness sake, eat Mother's Bread. Hughey's, 133 West Intendencia. Phone 855.

NIGHT SCHOOL IS TO OPEN MONDAY

The Young Men's Christian Association reports a larger enrollment than ever before in the various classes of the Y. M. C. A. night school. This is accounted for to some extent by the high grade of instructors secured and the liberal terms of monthly payments allowed.

The Journal has been asked to announce that all who desire to enter those classes should be at the Y. M. C. A. Monday night at 7:30 to meet the instructors and to begin regular work in the subjects chosen. As each lesson has a definite place in the course the best results may be expected by those who attend every lesson.

The faculty of the school is as follows: Mr. Touse, the instructor in mathematics; Mr. Flint, who will have the classes in mechanical and architectural drawing; Mr. Sandusky, teacher

of bookkeeping and commercial subjects; Mr. Hall, for the English classes, and Mr. Welch, for the boys who will study arithmetic, spelling and letter writing.

Arrangements can be made by those who are following correspondence courses to have personal instruction in those courses, which will enable them to get more out of the correspondence course than would be possible while studying alone.

"The Sea" of Nonsense. General Humphrey, retired, former quartermaster general of the army, was discussing a certain army officer who had long been in the volunteer service, writes Samuel G. Blythe in the Saturday Evening Post. "What kind of a chap is he?" asked a friend. "Oh, nice enough," replied the general. "But has he any sense?" "Sense," snorted the general, "he hasn't sense enough to turn around in a revolving chair."

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SPECIAL DINNER TO-DAY

35c

The Peerless Cafe Nick Apostle, Manager.

STOP! LOOK LISTEN



Our Fall and Winter line for 1909-10 is now ready for your inspection. We have taken great pains in the selection of our goods and can boast of their being the swellest and most up-to-date ever shown in this city.

Stein-Bloch smart clothes in their new colors: Blues, Olives, Grays and Browns. Manhattan and Columbia shirts in the latest pleats and stiff bosoms. Boyden and Packard shoes, in fact everything that is needed to make a well dressed man of today.

A call will be appreciated and is all that is necessary to convince you.

A. HENRY WHITE & BRO.

PENSACOLA'S AUTHORITY ON MEN'S AND BOY'S WEAR.

Palafox and Intendencia Streets.